

COLEMAN MINER

AND CARBONDALE ADVOCATE

Volume 2, No. 37.

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, September 17, 1909.

\$2 00 Yearly

W. L. Bridgeford

"THE PALM"

Plums in Abundance

Call for

a cool, refreshing, exquisite, invigorating, unintoxicating, drink of—

Soda Water

Pastime Pool Room

Is the place to spend your leisure hours. All admit that more pleasure is derived from a game of Pool or Billiards than any other indoor amusement.

We stock the highest grades of imported Cigars and our line of Pipes, Tobaccos and smokers sundries is complete.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

Alex. Morrison & Co.

DR. JOHN WESTWOOD
Physician and Surgeon
Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd Street.
Hours: 9-10 a.m. 4-5 and 7-8 p.m.

Some "Ifs" If you come our way we will send overflowing values your way. If you leave a \$5 with us it is merely exchanging the money for its equivalent in jewelry certainties. What we give you will be as sound and genuine as the money. If you are a careful spender this store will appeal to you on the score of economy. If you're anxious to secure goods which aren't afraid of the closest scrutiny this is a good place to come. It is a good place to come to for every reason that makes one store better than another. Glad to greet you at any time.

Alex. Cameron

Watchmaker, Optician,
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

E. Disney

Contractor and Builder

Brick, Lime, Hard Wall
Plaster, Coast Flooring,
Mouldings, Doors and
Windows always on
hand.

Lumber of all Kinds

T. Ede

BARRETER, NOTARY PUBLIC
Blairmore Alberta

W. D. HAYWOOD VISITS COLEMAN

And Speaks to Large Audience
In the Opera House—C. M.
O'Brien, M.P.P., Also Here

One hundred and ninety socialists and citizens gathered together in the opera house last Tuesday evening to hear W. D. Haywood, the great ex-secretary of the federation, give an important address. C. M. O'Brien also spoke.

Mr. Haywood is an exceedingly interesting speaker and aroused considerable enthusiasm among his socialist admirers. He dwelt at length on his opposition to the monied class and was particularly severe on detectives who were as low, crawling, despicable curs in his sight. He gave a vivid description of his arrest and incarceration but not anything that was tangible why he was arrested.

Of course he sparred with the Coleman Miner. "That was as natural as it was opportune, for in this town Haywood could even think of occupying. He soon left Johnny Angus when he found there was an undercurrent in the wrong direction.

Charles only ventured to say a few words, he didn't wish to detract from the glory of Haywood. All of which is quite true. Charles' make up. There were quite a number of ladies present who were rewarded for their effort in turning out by a neat little speech by Haywood on women's rights. After the meeting a few of the leaders repaired to W. L. Bridgeford's for light refreshments.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

Notice under this caption will be charged at the rate of 50 c. per insertion.

BIRTHS

BORN.—At Carbondale, to the McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Company Limited, on September 10th: a town.

BORN.—At Cowley, to the town of Cowley on September 14th, a newspaper called the Chronicle.

DEATH

Died on September 11th, the common sense of the Miner. The funeral will take place on Monday, Sept. 13th, to the "Bridge of Sighs" cemetery. Friends and acquaintances will please accept this intimation. (Western papers please copy.)

ANNOUNCEMENT

The engagement of Mr. Coleman to Miss Slav low has been announced. The ceremony of incorporation will be performed on Jan. 1st, the Reverend Alberta Government officiating. The happy couple will reside permanently at the foot of the Crow's Nest mountain.

EASILY DRIVEN.

Recently, as a west bound train was pulling out from Winnipeg station, and the conductor was going his rounds to collect tickets and fares, he found a semi-demented individual cosily posed in a first class coach. Upon asking for his ticket the conductor was simply greeted with a sort of silly grin, which, of course, set up the ire of the genial conductor who asked rather mildly "Where's your ticket?" "Where are you going?" "Who told you to get on here?" etc., but there came no reply. Finally, when asked for the fare to the next station the man gave as his reason for being there that he had met a policeman on the street in Winnipeg just now who told him to get out of town on the first train, and taking his advice as sound and worth its face officially, he did so, only to be thrown off some six miles from his starting point to saunter in the quiet midnight. The conductor has since learned that where the man was put off the train was just where he intended to head, and while the semi-silly chap rides in his uneasiness the official feels sorely the joke.

FOOTBALL

Michel football eleven played the Coleman team on the Coleman ground last Sunday evening. Coleman won with a score 1 to 0.

ANOTHER "FERNIE LEDGER" LIE NAILED

Stanley Once Again Makes An Ass of Himself and Displays His Poor Business Ability—"Fernie Ledger" Needs Better Management

DISHONESTY IS PRACTICED BY ITS FABULOUS EDITOR

The Fernie Ledger in one of its characteristic editorials gives forth for its intelligent readers a libellous and particularly falsifying statement. It says "the Coleman Miner would bestow an eternal benefit by posting a cheque to us for machine borders that we sent them, and which adorn the ads. that surround his measly tirades."

On July 23rd, 1909, a cheque was made out to the Fernie Ledger for the sum of \$4.50 due the Ledger for borders. This cheque was issued about three weeks after the purchase of the borders. The cheque was made out on a Union Bank of Canada Cheque and cashed by one W. S. STANLEY, on behalf the Fernie Ledger. The numbers on the cheque are 109 R2400 Bank of Hamilton, Fernie B. C.

Any one calling at the Miner office can examine the cheque and then see for yourself the standing of the man the miners pay, and earned cash for writing such lying statements. We would advise the U. S. W. of A. to get an intelligent and business man to run their paper for them if they ever expect it to pay or to assist them in any way to reorganize. Does it pay to hire a would be bicycle repairer to run a newspaper? Will it ever be worth a dollar as long as the present editor haunts the financial future of the Ledger depend on getting a second \$4.50 to the Miner.

Carbondale News

The concrete piers for the McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Co.'s steel tipples are finished and ready for steel, the large brick power-house of the Company is well under way, and will be completed in about ten days. Like the machine shop, it is a handsome stone structure and makes a very imposing appearance from the railroad. Contractor Edmund Disney has a large force of men at work on the office building of the company, and will have it completed early in October; the interior will be far enough along to permit of the opening of the building to the public.

The new school building for the town-site, and connections will be made with the Company's offices by the end of the week.

One of the leading architects of Spokane is preparing plans for the new hotel, to be built by Nelson, B. C., syndicate, on the corner of Third avenue and Second street, and bids will be called for some time next week. The hotel will contain thirty rooms and will have steam heat and all modern conveniences.

The grading of the railroad siding has been completed, and is now ready for the rails. The ties are all on the ground, and it is expected that the iron will be laid in the course of the next ten days.

The construction of the electric railroad, connecting the mine with the plant, is well advanced. The ties and steel are on the ground, and will be laid as fast as the grading is completed.

The development at the slope is progressing very rapidly and about eighty tons of coal are being mined daily. Contractor Disney has the lumber on the ground for four houses which he is building for private parties on the town-site. Word has been received that another shipment of material has been made, and will be here in a few days. The material for the steel tipples and the machinery for the power house together with the equipment for the electric railroad will arrive about Oct. 1st, when E. J. Neville, Vice President of the C. O. Bartlett & Snow Co., Cleveland, Ohio, general contractors, will arrive with a number of structural iron workers and other mechanics, to take up its construction.

The sale of Carbondale town-site lots has broken the record in this part of the country. Perhaps it is because of the enormous operations of the McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Co., or perhaps it is because of the town's very favorable location. At any rate more lots have been sold in the new town-site since the sale opened than any we have any record of. In all, nearly two hundred lots have been sold, of which the majority has been bought by local people. Telegrams from merchants of adjoining towns reserving business lots on the Main street have been received and many deals closed. Amongst out of town buyers, the most prominent is that of the Nelson, B. C. syndicate, who purchased four lots on the corner of the Second street, and Third avenue. Other buyers are as follows—James Roberts, etc. of the Miners Union, Mayle, B. C.; James Wade, of Corbin, B. C.; Harry Ringrose, of Cascade, B. C.; J. R. Poole, of Cascade, B. C.

Lille Jottings

Dr. Malcolmson paid a visit to Lille on Monday.

W. O. Evans and family left here last week for Frank, and their friends are sorry to lose them.

Misses Margueretta and Mary William's daughters of Mr. W. P. Williams, left here on Monday for Calgary.

John D. McDonald, engineer at the Royal Collegiate, arrived here this week to take a position in connection with the construction with the W. C. Ltd.

We regret to learn that G. H. Keith, has had to leave here owing to the very serious illness of his father. During Mr. Keith's absence, his place as schoolmaster, is being filled by Arthur E. Williams, a student from Seattle University.

Echos From Frank

When is F. D. going to Seattle? Twelve Belgians came in town from Inverness, C. Breton.

The tonsorial artist from Hillcrest was in town, Wednesday.

The Hillcrest manager of the "41" is going to the Michel branch.

Mrs. Pattimore and Miss Murphy have gone to Macleod to visit friends.

It is reported that a bear was seen near the 2nd bridge on the Lille track on Wednesday.

Mrs. Steeves gives over the Imperial hotel to the new proprietor Mrs. Whitmore to-morrow.

Mr. Wilson, our postmaster, and he public in general find the new post office very convenient.

The district court was held last week. Judge Carpenter officiating but there was no case of any importance.

There is to be a big fight Monday next at 8 p.m. between Jim Burrows of Hillcrest and "the Cyclone." This will be a good match as both men are in fine form. Stanley Ketchell has challenged the winner.

IS IT WORTH A DOLLAR?

A few choice expressions from the Fernie Ledger in one issue which shows its intimate knowledge with corrupt and slovenly English. Messy tirades, boost, guff, gobble, tar-passin-to-tatters, scabbed, you're another, saunks, flunked, puppets, disintegrated, Johnny-rot-Tommy-rot, filth, shooting off, h-l.

F. D. Lemieux, of Rossland, B. C.; Mary McDonald, of Phoenix, B. C.; Lesak & Johnston, of Cranbrook, B. C.; Elizabeth McDunlop, of Salmon Arm, B. C.; Thomas J. Thomas, of Coal Creek, B. C.; Walter Price, of Coal Creek, B. C.; George Martin, of Hillcrest, Alberta; Sarah Ann Smith, of Corbin, B. C.; Thomas J. Smith, of Corbin, B. C.; Thomas Parry, of Corbin, B. C.; David Clarke, of Fernie, B. C. as well as a number of others. Many buyers have announced their intention to build immediately at Carbondale, and much activity is looked for in and around the town-site in the near future.

HANDSOME DONATION

To Coleman by the International Coal & Coke Company—Splendid Park

L. A. Maily, who has been untiring in his efforts to secure for the town, New Perse Park, told us in an interview that the International Coal & Coke Company in their last director's meeting had given Vice President Galt authority to hand over to Coleman, a tract of land over forty acres in area.

The land runs from the rink North to the reservoir thence West about one half mile. In this tract are shady slopes and winding woody paths, which make of themselves an ideal park and recreation ground. To the west is a field which, with almost no labor can be transformed into a athletic ground. A quarter-mile track will be made for runners.

Underbrushing will be commenced on Monday. Any person found cutting timber or depositing refuse will be prosecuted under authority of the Park committee.

McLaren's Mill

The Hon. Peter McLaren left for the east Wednesday evening.

George Ritchie, who has been down to South Fork, returned to the mill on Monday.

George Sargent called to see the old mill master last Wednesday. George is now working in Sparwood.

W. Lees of Pincher Creek, and G. A. Lees and Dr. Lees, who are at present staying with him, came to see their brother George Lees.

WORKINGMEN

John Mitchell, the well-known labor leader and former president of the United Mine Workers of America, has issued a Labor day address to workingmen. He says in part:

Labor day is an important event, especially to the wage earners; but this year labor's holiday is peculiarly significant because it marks the dawn of an industrial revival and invites a discussion of the cause and effect of the industrial stagnation for which we are now emerging.

The experience of the past two years has emphasized the fact that the best way to minimize the evils of a financial or industrial depression is to maintain at the highest possible point the purchasing and consuming power of the people. It is equally essential to a resumption of commercial and industrial activity that employers and workmen alike shall be patient and forbearing with each other.

But the most valuable lesson that has been taught or learned is the one that will cause both labor and capital to recognize and concede each other's rights, obligations and responsibilities. There is no fundamental necessity for industrial strife; the interests of labor and capital may not be identical, but they are reciprocal and interdependent, and when both are intelligently directed, labor and capital can and do work together to their mutual advantage.

Indeed, astute passes and as the real purpose and philosophy of trade unionism as a constructive force is fully understood, opposition to it by employers will decrease correspondingly and the day will come when progressive employers will insist upon having agreements with their associated workmen as a guarantee against industrial strife, just as they now have insurance to protect them against losses caused by disaster and accidents.

The trade agreement is the most practical solution of the labor question that is within our reach. Men may, on the one side, fume against the labor union, and on the other side they may demand the reconstruction of society, but practical men must recognize conditions as they exist and they should apply themselves in a rational way toward the settlement of their differences without recourse to the arbitrament of industrial war, what is most needed is a broad spirit of brotherhood and humanity. If of health, men may not take with them the health accumulated in this world; they can and should strive to leave behind them the reputation of having, to the extent of their means and their ability, contributed to the well-being of society and the happiness of mankind.

COLEMAN JOTTINGS

Happenings of Interest in and Around This Busting Town. You Are TALKED About

We shall thank our readers for all items of interest which they may be able to furnish us for publication. Phone 644. P. O. Box 75

Read the "Tales of the Cascades." D. J. Hill spent Labor day in Cranbrook.

Rev. Mr. Jones, of Frank, was in town on Tuesday.

A. A. Gammon, the well-known real estate man is in town.

There will be 601 cheques issued to the miners this pay day.

The rendezvous at the millinery store this week will be large.

T. Ede and Mrs. Ede spent a few hours in Coleman this week.

Mrs. D. J. Hill is making an extended visit at Vancouver and Victoria.

J. W. Bartlett, editor of the Cowley Chronicle, left on Tuesday for Cowley.

Rev. T. M. Murray will preach at Knox church, Pincher Creek on Sunday next.

LOST.—Ladies' Plated Belt. Finder will be rewarded on leaving with Mr. Harry Gate.

O. E. S. Whiteside was in Spokane this week attending the sitting of the board of Directors.

Peter Hutchinson has returned from Kansas, where he was engaged in the grocery business.

Rev. W. W. Acheson, of Pincher Creek, will preach in the Institutional church here on Sunday next.

The ladies who are assisting the firemen make the ball a success have been quite successful in their efforts.

We have a few copies of the Miner containing the back chapters of the story—those who missed the opening.

There was a large congregation at the Institutional church Sunday evening. Rev. Mr. Murray preached very effectively on "what has the church to offer men."

Messrs. Holmes & Stephenson are putting in a new sewing machine foot sewing sole on boots this will make the most up-to-date shoe repairing shop west of Calgary.

The grand ball which will be held in opera house on the 24th, in aid of the firemen's funds will be the most attractive ball of the season. Large numbers of tickets have been sold.

Thomas Horne's many friends in Coleman will be sorry to hear that he has left the district. He has resigned his position as pit-boss at the International to become Superintendent of the Maple Leaf Mines.

Lethbridge Herald: Rev. William Reid's lecture on Scotland and the Scotch met the highest anticipations of his audience. This lecture has been reported in other towns as something good and the crowded house on Tuesday evening upheld these words of praise and voted the lecture a good thing.

Will the gentleman that took a lady's umbrella and other articles from the westbound local on Labor day under the impression that they belonged to his wife kindly correspond with the owner with a view to returning same, or ship same by express collect, to Mrs. Ruffell, Drawer B, Fernie, B. C.

D. N. McTavish is offering some property for sale with the following liberal guarantee. When half the price is paid he will place a transfer of the property in the bank here. When the other half is paid he will deposit a guarantee issued by the Dominion Trust Co., of Vancouver, which is equal to a marked cheque. And if the property does not increase at the rate of 12 1/2 per cent. per year, for twelve years, the purchaser takes his money back gets the title to the property for nothing.

A GREAT MARATHON RACE

A great footrace for amateurs will be run on October 25th, Thanksgiving Day. The race will be twelve miles for four silver cups and a medal, the aggregate value being \$400.00. It is expected that the race will be run in the new park on a track of four laps to the mile. Several in Pincher Creek are training as well as our own local runners who have proved themselves as good as any. Further particulars will be announced from time to time. No entrance fee, no gate admission.

ATA RUMMAGE SALE

The Little Pouch that Was Bought by Its Maker.

By SYDNEY PHELPS.

Mother looked up from the bundle of old clothes which had just arrived at the parsonage. They represented all the money Aunt Florence and my cousin could do to help us in our rummage sale.

"I don't believe we have \$10 worth of things all together," she said. A hopeless expression crossed her face as she thought of the needed \$50.

"How hateful all one's old relations always are!" I burst out. "I believe they sell their things to old clothes men."

"We must do the best we can," said mother patiently. "The poor people who get them will be pleased anyway. I wonder if any one will look in and help us at the sale."

"No one," I answered, with conviction. "Between hooky and—"

"Hero worship," mother interrupted, laughing. "If we could only get John Gray to come we would not have standing room."

I did not answer. John Gray was just home from the Philippines. As an interesting connoisseur and hero was in great demand among the girls. But, though I had known him from childhood, I refused to add one to the ranks of his admirers, so a coolness had fallen between my old playmate and myself.

"Mrs. Denzil is in the parlor, ma'am," said the maid, and we went in to be cheered by the gayest little lady in the town.

Mrs. Denzil had a husband in the Philippines and appeared to get along very well without him. We would not have willingly spared that brilliant face with its wealth of fair hair, adorable blue eyes and wickedly curved red lips from our midst. It was vain to try to look askance at Mrs. Denzil, her absolute frankness was so disarming.

"You look worried," she said. "What is it?"

"It is only our rummage sale," I said sadly. "The things which have been sent us will bring but a song, yet we know of no other way in which to raise the money."

"Are men's things any use? Why not ask young Gray?"

"I hardly liked to ask mother."

"All right, I will. He must have heaps of things he doesn't want."

Off went Mrs. Denzil, promising to write to John Gray and send us the results of her mission. Sure enough, a few days later she brought in her dog cart a huge bundle which she announced as a rummage sale.

"Here, I told you I would get some thing out of him—shoes, lots of them, brown and black; two suits, very little worn; socks, collars, ties."

"Splendid!" we exclaimed. Did he send them all the way to your house?"

"No; I told him I would call for the bundle this afternoon. It was to be ready in his own special sanctum. He was out, but old Jenkins showed me. I found a note from him asking if this sort of thing would be of any use and saying that if we wanted anything more Jenkins could get it for us."

Pursued by our grateful thanks, Mrs. Denzil drove off in her usual whirlwind. She promised to come to our sale next day and especially begged to be allowed to act as auctioneer for Gray's things.

Mother and I returned to the examination of the bundle. "Actually, two of his pipes," she said. "How very good of him!"

"I said nothing, for just at that moment I had caught sight of something which gave me a sharp stab of pain. Many years ago when John Gray first went to college, I had worked its colors on a tobacco pouch. There had been something more than mere kindness in our father's gift on that occasion. He surely need not have sent the pouch to a rummage sale."

The sale came off the next day. In the midst of a little argument with a stout woman as to the value of a flannel dressing sack mother said to me:

"Clare, both of the Whites have come. That is rather nice of them. They have brought another girl with them."

I looked up and smiled at the three. Just then, to my surprise, the daughter of our bank president appeared, followed closely by a fairly representative gathering of the young ladies of the neighborhood.

"There must be some mistake," I thought. "They think there is an entertainment to follow."

Just then I heard Mrs. Denzil's voice. "Here I am," she said, "in plenty of time. Horry up, girls; the auction is going to begin. Can I have a chair put on that table? Thanks. The handle of my riding whip will be the hammer. And, flinging herself with rapine into the part, she began the auction."

The buyers were as in her hands.

"Look at these ties," she said in tones of ardent admiration—"college colors, club colors, rainbow colors. Girls, you will never forgive yourselves if you let such a chance as this slip. Six ties, all worn—well worn. Did I hear you say a quarter, Miss Smith? Oh, I thought it appeared. I'll listen to such an offer from you. Fifteen cents, Linda. That is better, but not good enough." In the end she extracted an offer of \$1.50 from the bank president's daughter. Next she asked the mention the name of the donor of the effects, and the ladies gazed in undisguised amazement at each other's frantic bids.

"This pair of boots," Mrs. Denzil

pursed, "was worn in the Philippines."

This was entirely untrue, but the spirited bidding ensued, and another girl became the proud possessor at the extravagant price of \$2.50.

At last, to my unalloyed relief and rage, the little tobacco pouch was held aloft in Mrs. Denzil's grasp. I had decided to buy back again my treasured gift if only for the pleasure of seeing it buried.

"A tobacco pouch—look!" said the girl voice. "What memories may surround it!"

"Twenty-five," squealed Linda White.

"Fifty," I growled.

Mrs. Denzil nearly dropped the pouch in amazement at my intervention.

"One dollar," from the oldest Miss Smith.

"One twenty-five," I said, my cheeks burning. Through the hush I could hear mother's surprised voice:

"Clare, my dear!"

How long that horrible auction lasted I do not know. I only know that at last the pouch which I could ill spare, the horrid little pouch became once more my own property. The rest of the scene is a dream to me.

When all the lots were disposed of all the girls, except one, which I could spare, the horrid little pouch became once more my own property. The rest of the scene is a dream to me.

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How He Worked the Artist.

This account of how an intimate friend of the great artist Kroyal obtained one of the painter's drawings is from the "Hugh Fraser's Letters from Japan."

Kroyal always refused if asked outright for a sketch. So his friend began the negotiation by offering the artist an excellent dinner. When Kroyal had drunk deeply and seemed in a mellow humor his host called for drawing materials, saying that he felt an artistic fancy taking possession of him. No one was surprised, as Japanese gentlemen often amuse themselves in this way after a feast. The servant then brought an enormous sheet of white paper and spread it on the floor with the brushes and ink and beside it. The crafty host, without looking at his guest, sank on his knees and began to draw, apparently absorbed in his occupation, but intensely producing work and incoherent lines. Kroyal watched the feeble effort in silence and growing irritation, and at last jumped up, dashed the tray aside and tore the brush out of his hand, exclaiming: "Out of the way, you wretched clown! I will teach you how to draw!" And the result was a priceless sketch, which remained in the possession of the wily entertainer.

A Max O'Reilly Story.

Before he started on his famous travels Max O'Reilly, who was for several years French master at St. Paul's school, related how he obtained his position. After two or three earlier applicants had returned unsuccessful from their interview with Dr. Walker, who was at the time headmaster of the school, M. Blouet's turn came.

"I want," said the doctor after a few words, "a French master who can preserve discipline. My last was a perfect gentleman and a good fellow, but he could not keep the classes in order. The end of it was that after being much worried by one of the boys the poor fellow went home and shot himself."

"Sir," replied Max O'Reilly, "that is where my countryman made a little mistake. I should have shot the boy."

The doctor rose, says M. Blouet, and granted my hand to keep the classes in order. The end of it was that after being much worried by one of the boys the poor fellow went home and shot himself."

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System Poisoning CONSTIPATION

Do not be satisfied with temporary relief—Cleanse the system and make cure lasting with DR. CHASE'S KIDNEY-LIVER PILLS

Constipation begins with the bowels but it does not end there.

You must also consider the way it affects the liver, the kidneys, the digestive system and in fact the whole human body.

Headaches, backaches, aching limbs, indigestion, biliousness, kidney derangement and the most serious diseases imaginable often have their beginning with constipation of the bowels.

There is one treatment which has a direct and combined action on the liver, the liver and the kidneys and gets these organs into good working order in remarkably quick time, and that is Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

They afford relief quickly, but they do more than that. They positively cure constipation, and insure lasting regularity of the bowels by setting the liver right.

Policeman Peter O. Morris, 10 Wascana Ave., Toronto, Ont., states: "I was troubled for years with habitually constipated and have seen considerable relief in so-called remedies and finally saw that I have been completely cured by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills and shall be pleased to personally recommend them to any person who wishes to interview me."

It scarcely seems wise to trifle with medicine, which merely affords temporary relief, when by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, you not only get prompt relief but secure thorough cleansing of the whole excretory system and lasting benefits by the restoration of the health and activity of the liver.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all druggists, or Edmanston, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Somebody's Views of Browning

Several original views of Browning occur in the essays written by Walworth juveniles in connection with the annual Browning contest at Browning Hall, a collection of their prize poems appears in a new number of Fellowship, the vigorous monthly journal of the settlement. According to one essayist, "at the age of 12 he produced a volume of verses. He must have been very clever, because some boys have the idea of writing complete volumes from an early age." A girl pronounced the youthful Browning "too clever to be tolerable," another "too clever to be such of the truth in his poems is stored up for future generations."

Lady—You send this rug on approval?

Servant—Certainly, ma'am.

Little Girl (who is with her mother)—Haden't you better tell him to be sure you get it there on time, mammy? You'll give the party to-morrow night—Life.

Teacher—Bessie, name one bird that is now extinct.

Little Bessie—Dick.

Teacher—What sort of a bird is that?

Little Bessie—Our canary. The cat exterminated him—The Presbyterian.

Helmut

"Let me see—didn't you tell me to return that rug to get something when we got to town?"

"I believe I did."

"What was it?"—Judge.

"Your hair wants cutting badly, sir," said a barber insinuatingly to a customer. "No, it doesn't," replied the customer. "It was just cut by a cutting machine. You cut it badly last time!"—Philadelphia Inquirer

In Darkest Africa

41 Meat Market

Limited

Head Office:

Pincher Creek, Alberta

Markets in—

PINCHER CREEK Alberta

BELLEVUE

FRANK,

BLAIRMORE,

COLEMAN,

and MICHEL, British Columbia

Choice Meats

and prompt delivery is our guarantee

PACIFIC HOTELMrs. J. McAlpine
Proprietress

TEMPERANCE HOTEL

Is the place to stop when
in town. Good accommo-
dations for travellers. We
have a large sample room.

Clean, large, well lighted rooms

Table unsurpassed in the West

Hotel Coleman

McNEILL, & MURR, Proprietors

Rates, \$2 to \$2.50 Daily

Special Rates Given by the Month

Grand Union Hotel

ADAM PATERSON, Manager

Liquors imported direct from Europe
and guaranteed

Sparkling Wines

Scotch Whiskey

Brandy

Gin

Ports

Cherry

Special attention to working men

\$1.50 Per Day

**Cabinet Cigar Store
AND****Barber Shop**We have the largest and most
up-to-date stock in the Pass of**Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes
and Fancy Goods for
Smokers, at the very
Lowest Prices**

There is no end to the varieties we carry

We have also added a repair
outfit to our business and we
are now prepared to mend any
pipe you can bring to us.

M. E. GRAHAM, Pro.

COLEMAN MINER

Published by The Foothills Job Print and News

Company, Limited

Subscription \$2.00 per Year in Advance

Advertising Rates on application

J. D. S. BARRETT, Manager

T. B. BRANDON, Editor

Coleman, Friday, September 17, 1909

WHY DOES THE GOVERNMENT**NEGLECT THIS CONSTITUENCY?**

There is no other section of the province which is so sadly neglected or let run adrift as the constituency of Rocky Mountains. The government may claim that we turned down their candidate and that we should take our medicine. But the government should not be too partisan. We have needs and we expect Mr. Cushing to look into them. There is no road in southern Alberta so roadnauseous as the road leading to Blairmore, excepting the road into Pincher Creek, which is a long way past redemption. In the past the government has put the plea that the funds in the treasury were low. If the funds are low for Rocky Mountains why are they not low for other constituencies? All these places have representation that is recognized, they have a member that is constantly working in behalf of their constituents. Nor does he take Baron Metcheson jaunts across the prairie in support of tenets, lovely to conceive but extremely odious to our social fabric.

Will Mr. Cushing please come again in person and satisfy himself that we are in dire need of assistance.

AUTUMN

We are now entering into a season of the year in which there is ample food for thought of the beauties and hidden potentialities of nature.

Nature delights in irregularities. A greater hand than a mathematical and geometrical hand devised the forms and deviations of mother earth. The sinuous curves and winding valleys, the streams and placid lakes are greater evidences than commercial or theoretical evidences of an all-deviating power. In this season of the year, when the air becomes more ozonized and still, nature looms up in a grander aspect and seems to speak prophetically of its hidden wealth and resources. No where is nature more transformed by this affected air than in the mountainous regions. Panoramas that are screened upon a curtain possess certain artistic points of beauty. But do they possess a depth of wealth?

Autumn in southern Alberta amongst the foothills and mountains is a season of placid panoramas, objects become nearer and the atmospheric affects tones the landscape into landscapes that are impressive and inspiring. Autumn is the season that makes an ideal background for sunny southern Alberta.

CHARLES RETURNS TO HIS LOVE

Did we kill the fatted calf? No, but we should have done so, for did not the prodigal return.

Battle-scarred, police fanned and undismayed our representative came wandering home. He still thinks of us, which is of some comfort in our loneliness and oftentimes painful solitude. Charles came back. We are quite ready to forgive for has he not promised to do all in his power to further the interests of his constituents. (Constituents who bided down

absolutely means socialists.)

Charles granted an audience to the Coleman Miner to which he breathed these momentous words. "I will do all in my power to assist in getting a better road to Blairmore, but me talking to Cushing is like a lamb kneeling before a lion. Still a better road would save a lot of shoe leather." After this highly instructive interview we departed quickly and made voluminous notes on his inspiring words. We rather liked Charles.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Our new serial is being talked about and many are the favorable comments.

One hundred and twenty-five new subscribers in one month is not so bad. And there are worse calamities.

Yes since we got our office painted we have sent our towel to the laundry but the floor will stand out for a year or so yet.

Greenwood is able to grow watermelons and is quite anxious that the world should know it. Would they like it if we called it a watermelon town?

Since we mentioned incorporation there are six candidates for Mayor and twenty eight for aldermanic honors. It is to be hoped that there will be no ballot box stuffing.

Although all honor is due Peary for his great achievement he has branded himself as an extremely selfish man. He would allow Cook no honors at all nor would he allow Bartlett who was his mainstay to have a peep at the pole. Such actions are turning the tide of public opinion against him.

The government has definitely decided to construct their telephone line to the B. C. boundary. This will be good news as we would like to talk to our friends in Michel, Homer and Fernie and perhaps Sparwood.

George hits the nail on the head.

In reference to a virulent attack in the Sunset, Vancouver. He says, "All of which simply proves that if you prick a pimple you must expect the pus".

ALSO WE SAY

From a medical standpoint what specie of pus would you expect if you prick the p-i-m-p-l-e that writes on a back street, Fernie?

Upon picking up the Fernie Ledger Saturday night we were surprised for a moment at its volume, of splenic virulence, but upon reflection we remembered the article in the Michel Reporter and we gently deposited the paper in the restricted portion of our waste paper basket.

A CHALLENGE.

V. Allingham, of Coleman, challenges any runner from Coleman to a five-mile run for \$25.00 a side.

An ad in the MINER brings quick results.

**Buy here and
Save Money**By your Groceries,
Dry Goods, Boots and
Shoes from—**J. A. Rudd**
Hillcrest - - Alberta**Lots For Sale**

We have just received the agency of 4000 lots situated between 50 and 60 degrees North Pole. Our terms are Cash. Apply,

A. A. GAMMON,
Miner Office.**W. L. Ouimette**We have all we advertise--But we
cannot advertise all we have!**"QUALITY"**

20th

"QUALITY"**Century
Clothing**

The new Samples
for fall are now here.
Five-hundred
Samples of the latest
suitings and over-
coatings from which
to make a choice.
Come in and see
the Fashion Plate
for fall.



Special values in all de-
partments for
= Pay Day =

and the week following

Don't fail to see

our offerings

W. L. Ouimette
General Merchandise

• Advertise

In this Paper it is largely circulated all over the District. Read by over 4,000 people

TALES OF THE CASCADES

LIFE AT THE CAMP.

CHAPTER III.

Everything went on as usual at the camp, the men went to their work, the men returned from their work, life was becoming more and more monotonous. To Paul Netherby, life was dragging heavy on his restless daring spirit and he chafed under the awful loneliness of the mountains.

If he could but converse with Miss Jepson, or even accompany her on her many rambles up the mountain ruins he would have felt more at home in his magnificent, yet restricted surroundings. But this one enjoyment to him was barred. He had already made up his mind to leave the camp and fly back to that coast city at least which for a while, would satisfy the longings of a restless nature. To the coast city he would have gone only for an occurrence that happened before he had arranged for the departure.

Miss Jepson was very often accompanied by her mother, but on several occasions her daring spirit led her to make lonely excursions. She had explored every cave and grotto, she had viewed every prospect from the most commanding positions and on this day she conceived the idea of climbing Mt. Anderson, overlooking the cascade and canyon, through which the McGillivray river flows, on its turbulent and tortuous course. To this peak only a few of the hardy prospectors had ever climbed, and it presented precipices and slides that added to the dangers of the daring climber. One step of the unwary foot or turn of the dizzy eye and life would be more hopeless than a bark in a maelstrom.

Quietly, as usual, Miss Jepson prepared herself for the ascent. She had never viewed the mountains from this lofty station and her heart leaped in her mouth as the thoughts of this grand prospect loomed up in her mental horizon. Starting at ten in the morning with the sun in a cloudless sky at her back, she commenced her arduous journey under most favorable auspices. Step by step she picked her way, now holding on to one ledge, now bending over a small tuft of spruce. At noon she reached near the Devil's loop, above the yawning canyon that stood ready to engulf, with a greediness devilish to extremity. Again she stopped, her terrible climb. Another hundred feet brought her to the loop that grinned with a mocking mouth. Around a jutting rock she sped fearful to look behind or gaze below. Across a log she clambered and found herself confronted by the last and narrowest passages around the precipice. Should she lose her balance or gaze below for an instant she would perhaps be instantly hurled into a seething mass of coiling waters that gathered, as it were, in knots, and recoiled like serpents.

Halfway across the ledge she faltered, her dress had caught on a rugged rock that jutting out from a boulder. She halted and her head instantly was in a swim. If she looked down at the cause of her stopping she would perceive have to gaze on that angry tumult of waters below her. She was lost. Her body began to sway like an amber limb before a southern gust of wind. With staring eyes and blanched features she shuddered at the fate that slowly and surely awaited her.

With a shriek that told agonized terror and fright, she tumbled over the brink. The echo of her shriek resounded back like a rush of water in a pipe. She was swallowed and sucked into the chasm as a thunderbolt falls from heaven.

Headlong she came crashing down the steep incline. None were there even to witness the awful fate that seemed certain to await her. Providence, as providence only can do, leaned out his majestic arm in time, perhaps, to delay the hour of death. The mighty breeze that sprung up the gorge, was bending and tossing the heads of the timber trees almost across the gorge.

Into one of these tempest tossed trees of temporary refuge, Rosaline plunged. Her streaming hair and ragged dress caught and stayed her in her lightning course. And for the moment she was safe. Above her was a circle of clouded flying skies, below was an angry sea of seething waters. In the jeopardy of the moment she lay as calm as an imprisoned hummingbird.

When Mr. Jepson returned at noon and inquired of Rosaline's mother where his talented daughter had gone, he raved and cursed with a terrific fury. All the men were either in the mine or at the mill and it would be too late to get them. Suddenly he thought of his time-keeper, Netherby,

With a lighter heart he dashed for his quarters. Seizing a window rope and catching Netherby by his arm, he pointed towards Mt. Anderson. Paul Netherby understood. Up that trail, that had since become so bleak and windblown, they rushed with frenzied fury. Near the Devil's loop they saw a black object that almost drove them mad. Far below on a bending tree they saw a form that sickened their hearts and chilled them to the bone. It was Rosaline.

Instantly Netherby seized the hem of his coat and fixing it securely around his chest, he hid Jepson fasten the book-keeper down the yawning gulch, not daring to cast his eyes below. Soon a joyous shout reached his ears. With a renewed and reinvigorated burst of strength he slowly pulled aloft his precious human freight again to the top of the loop. With streaming eyes but fresher hearts they carried the swooning girl to the engineer's house. That night the book-keeper was permitted to assist administer to the almost dying woman, and for once in the time at the camp he was happy.

(To Be Continued)

PRESS COMMENTS

The Ledge, Greenwood: It is said that in Canada there are no editors or printers in jail. This is a tribute to their cleverness or morality.

Chicago News: Many a man's so-called goodness is due to the fact that an interesting brand of temptation has never been handed him.

The Nelson News: Lord Strathcona has been made a doctor of laws by the University of Alberta. Anyone who proposed 30 years ago that there would by now be a University of Alberta would have been laughed to scorn.

Morning Albertan: The man in the street is not likely to say very much of very great value upon the north pole discovery, but he is making no mistake when he says that Dr. Cook is acting more like a man who discovers things than this engaged Peary, who is making somewhat of an ass of himself.

The Winnipeg Free Press: "Lord Charles Bessford says that he 'would not presume to tell Canadians what they should do effectively.' 'Imperial naval defence,' says the Ottawa Journal. 'Sir William White, on the other hand declares that the overseas dominions should 'share the burden, and hints that no 'imperial navy controlled otherwise than from one centre in peace and war alike can be effectively Lord Charles Bessford takes the more 'proper course. There is just a 'danger that Canadians may be so 'much jaded at in the matter of 'naval defence that some of them for 'no other reason may be turned 'against the whole business.'"

CANADA'S GOLDEN WEST

Calgary, Sept. 13.—Conditions in southern Alberta are such this year that the grain will be delivered to the markets of the world without inconvenience to the railroads. Farmers are showing no haste in disposing of their crops, being content to hold the grain for several months and to take advantage of the probable rise. The heavy crops and good prices of the past few years have placed agriculturists in the position of not being compelled to sell immediately after threshing and transportation interests will benefit greatly by this method of marketing the crop.

The millions of dollars spent on the increase of rolling stock, motive power, length of sidings and reduction of the grades permits the railways to handle the crops with comparative ease. Grain Inspector Hill states that the wheat shipped into Calgary has not weighed less than 61 pounds, while the heaviest was 62 pounds. The heaviest oats received weighed 44 pounds.

ENEMIES OF A PREACHER BLAMED

Nelson, Sept. 16.—News was received in the city tonight by Mrs. Saltzoff, wife of Rev. Nicholas Saltzoff, a preacher in the Greek church, he has been preaching in the West under the direction of Rev. Dr. Carmichael, of Winnipeg. The husband had succumbed in the Vancouver hospital this afternoon. Considerable mystery surrounded the case and Mrs. Saltzoff believes that her husband has been poisoned by ten enemies of his church. Several stories of malpractice have been circulated, but according to what can be learned from a letter received by Mrs. Salt-

zoff, her husband was taken sick while in Nelson, B.C., shortly after conducting a communion service at a church in the city. Together with the unfortunate fact that her husband was poisoned the letter stated that he had been robbed on board a train while en route to Vancouver of a sum in the neighborhood of \$300. This was taken from him while he was in an unconscious condition and suffering from the effects of the poison he had taken.

It is not many Sundays ago since this Greek preacher addressed the congregation of Institutional church.

Davenport Cafe

Mrs. A. Bryden, Proprietress

First-Class Meals served at all hours on shortest notice. All White help employed. Meal Tickets, good for 21 Meals. \$5. Single Meals 35c.

MAIN STREET - Blairmore

STEPHEN JANOSTAK

—THE—

EAST END GROCER

Groceries Provisions Dry Goods

HIGHEST-QUALITY Opposite Opera House

Our Stock of

Rubber Goods

Is complete in every respect Come in and examine our line of

Hot Water Bottles

—and—

Hamilton Syringes

Best quality of rubber. They are guaranteed.

Price, \$2.00 and \$3.50 Syringes

Any kind that you need. Infants, Nasal, Household, Hard Rubber, Glass and Pewter. The price is as good as the quality. If it is made of rubber we have it.

Coleman Drug Co.

H. A. PARKS Night Bell. Phone 90

T. W. Davies

Carpenter and Builder of

Coleman

Wishes to thank his many friends for their kind patronage in the past and also wishes to inform the residents of Coleman and Blairmore that he has been induced to put in a stock of Caskets and will in future be prepared to undertake all arrangements for Funerals

Coal Miners

Of all ranks and ages. Send for free Syllabus of the U. M. S.

Lessons By Post

The surest road to success and promotion.

T. A. SOUTHERN, Late M. M. I. M. The U. M. S. CARDIFF.

New Fall Goods

are constantly arriving and comprise the best that can be purchased in the eastern markets. In order to make way for the new stock we offer 25 per cent. discount from the following lines, for one week.

Ladies' Misses and Children's Cotton Hose, and Ladies' Shirt Waists, Cotton Underwear, White Under Skirts.

See our pay day window display of \$3.00 Shoes. Also we have some bargains in men's Felt hats.

Leave your orders for groceries, prices always reasonable. A car load of Royal Household Flour Just arrived.

Coleman Mercantile Co. Limited.

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Furniture, Crockery, Flour and Feed.

DRAWING

For the house to be built free in the new town of

CARBONDALE

Will be held in the Coleman Hotel Monday afternoon at 5 o'clock, September 20th, 1909.

Little Miss Tilly Pisony Will draw the Lucky Card

In the meantime buy your lot on easy terms in Carbondale and get a chance to have a house built for you free. Always glad to show you around. See salesman at Coleman Post Office.

We carry a full line of Hardware, House Furniture, Crockery, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of sportsmen's outfits.

Our prices are reasonable and our goods strictly first-class

Plumbing a Specialty.

Coleman Hardware Co.

Town Lots

Houses and Lots for Sale

in the cleanest and best town in
The Crow's Nest Pass

High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

We manufacture **The Finest Coke** on the continent

Correspondence solicited at the
Head office, Coleman

International Coal & Coke Co.
Limited

Millinery Opening FALL

Hello People
Sailor's Hats
also
Peach Basket
Hats
Patterns in all Styles direct
from Toronto.

D. J. ROGERSON

Coleman

Alberta

Telephone 106

Calls up the

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Double and Single Drivers and easy gaited Saddle Horses

Wood always on hand

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Contract and Heavy Team Work a Specialty

We are here to please the people and all we ask is a
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You can't beat our 25 cts. box of
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Leather stock replete now with new
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Purses and satchels, special lines in
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We give \$5.00 and \$10.00 tickets on
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It will pay you to see over our large
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If you want to add a bottle of
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Spring Lamb
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Fresh Turkey
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Masonic hall. All visiting
brethren made welcome.
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Coleman Lodge No. 36 meets every Monday
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THOMAS HAINES, W.M. J. B. BROWN, Sec.

Knights of Pythias, Castle
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Meets every alternate
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Visitors welcome
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We wish to inform the peo-
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Good quality of Meat, Fish,
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